## THE PRO-SLAVERY REBELLION. FROM MISSISSIPPL

A FREE AND EASY SKETCH OF THE CONVENTION.

From Our Special Correspondent.

JACKSON, Miss., March 30, 1861. The Mississippi State House, which stands

upon a shaded square in front of my window, is a faded, sober edifice, of the style in vogue years ago, with the Representatives Hall at one end, Senate Chamber at the other, an Ionic portico in front, and an immense dome upon the top. Above this, is a miniature dome, like an infinitesimal parasol upon a gigantic umbrella. The whole is crowned by a small gilded pinnacle, which has relapsed from its original perpendicular to an angel of 45°, and looks like a little yellow jockey cap, cocked jauntily upon the head of a plethoric Quaker, imparting a rowdyish air, quite at variance with his general gravity. The foundation, or first story of the edifice, is of faded, cracked free-stone, the front and end walls of stucce, and the rear of brick. As you enter the vestibule two musty cannon stand gaping at you, and upon one of them you may see, or might have seen yesterday, a little darkey sound asleep. Whether he was watching the gun, or the gun was watching him, is a matter of conjecture. Ascending a spiral stairway, and passing along the balustrade which surrounds the open space under the dome, you turn to the left, through a narrow passage, into the Representative Hall. Here is the Mississippi Convention in session.

At the north end of the apartment sits the President, upon a high platform in a niche in the wall, with two Ionic columns upon each side of him. Before him, is a little, old-fashioned mahogany pulpit, which conceals all but his head and shoulders from the vulgar gaze. In front of this pulpit, and three or four feet lower, at a long wooden deak painted in imitation of dark grained marble with white panels, sit two clerks, one of them smoking a cigar. Before them, and ctill lower, at a shorter desk, an unhappy Celtic reporter, with dark shaggy hair and eye brows, is taking down the speech of the honorable member from something-or-other county. In front of his desk and standing rheumatically upon the floor, is a little table or stand, which looks as if It might have been called into existence by a very drunken carpenter on a very dark night, from the relics of a superannuated dry goods box.

Upon one of the columns on the President's right, hangs a faded portrait of George Poindexter, once a Senator from this State. Still further to the right, is an open fire-place, with a framed copy of the Declaration of Independence, now sadly faded and blurred, a lithographic view of the Medical College of Louisans, and a pitcher and glass standing upon the mantel. On the hearth is a pair of ancient andirons, upon which a genial wood fire is burning. The hypocritical plastering which once coated the fire place has peeled off, leaving bare the honest worn faces of the original bricks. There must be some peculiar non-adhesive influence which acts upon plastering in Jackson. In whole rooms of the hotel it has seceded from the lath; and Judge Gholson says that once in the old brick State-House, which stood a few hundred yards from this, when Sergeant S. Prentiss was making a speech, he saw "an acre or two" of the plastering fall upon his head, and quite overwhelm him for the time. The Judge is what Count Fosco calls the Man of Brains; he is deemed the ablest member of the Convention, and is talked of as the next candidate for Governor against the fire-eating Secessionists. He was a colleague in Congress, I believe, with the lamented Prentiss, whom he pronounces the most brilliant orator that ever addressed a Mississippi audience.

On the left of the President is another fireplace, also with a sadly-faded copy of the great Declaration upon its mantle. The members' desks, which stand in rows like the letter D, are great, square, faded mahogany frames, stuffed and covered with hair-cloth. As you stand at the Clerk's desk, facing them, you see behind the furthest row a semi-circle of ten Ionic pillars, and beyond them a narrow, crescent-shaped lobby. Half way up the pillars is a little gallery, inhabited just now by two ladies

in mourning. In the middle of the hall, a faded brass chandelier, with pendants of glass, is suspended from the ceiling by a rod tapestried with undisturbed This medieval relic is purely ornamental, for the room is now lighted with gas. The walls are high, pierced with small windows, with faded blue curtains, flowered and bordered with white, and each suspended from a triple bar of gilded Indian arrows. Chairs of cane, rush, wood, and leather seats-chairs with backs and chairs without backs are scuttered about the hall and lobby, in pleasing illustration of that variety which is the spice of life. The plastering is faded, cracked, and dingy, and pervaded by the general air of mustiness and going to "the demnition bow-wows" which is all preva-

The members are disposed around in all sorts of social and democratic positions. In the open spaces about the Clerk's desk and fireplaces. ne are sitting with their chairs tilted against the wall, some upon stools, and two are slowly vibrating to and fro in pre-Raphaelite rockingchairs. Those portions of the hall present quite the appearance of an interior Kentucky bar-room on a Winter evening. Two or three of the members are eating apples, three or four smoking eigars, and a dozen in their seats with their feet resting upon the desks before them. In contemplating the spectacle yesterday, I found myself involuntarily repeating the couplet of an old temperance ditty:

lent about the building.

The rumseller sat by his bar-room fire, With his teet as high as his head and higher;" and a moment after was strongly tempted to give the prolonged, stentorian shout of B-o-o-r-s! familiar to ears theatrical. Pardon the irreverence. Oh decorous TRIBUNE! for there is such a woful dearth of fun in this sober, funereal city, that it makes a man deeperate. To complete my Inventory, fifteen or twenty of the members are reading this morning's Mississippian or The N. O.

Picayune or Delta, and the rest are listening to

the one who is on his feet. Now take a good look at the members. They first impress you by their pastoral aspect—the absence of urban costumes and positions. Their general bucelic appearance would assure you, if you did not know it before, that there are not many large cities in the State of Mississippi. Your next impression is one of wonder at their immense size and stature; you feel that the future historian may well say of these times: "There

tioned men, who look as if a laugh from them would bring this crazy old Capitol down about their ears; and a sneeze thake the great globe itself. The largest of these Mississippi Anakim is a gigantic planter, clothed throughout in blue homespun. You might select a dozen out of the ninety-nine members, each of whom would do good service in a traveling exhibition as the original Scotch giant. They have large, fine heads, and a profusion of straight, brown hair, though here and there you see a crown smooth, bald, and shining. Taken for all in all, they are fine specimens of physical development, with frank, genial, jovial faces.

The speaking is generally good, and receives respectful attention. There is little bandinage or satire, a good deal of directness and coming right to the point, qualified by the strong Southern tendency to "pile up" the adjectives. The members, like those of all deliberative bodies in the South, are great mutual admirationists. Every speaker has the most profound respect for the nonest motives, the pure patriotism, and the transcendant abilities of the honorable gentlemen upon the other side. He is free to say that it excites his regret and self-distruct to differ from such an array of learning and eloquence; and nothing could compel him to do so but a high sense of duty. He speaks fluently, and with grammatical correctness; but his inability to articulate the letter r-his "mo's," and "befo's," and "hea's"-convey reminiscences of the negress who nursed him in infancy, and the slaves with whom he played in childhood. The above remarks apply to the speaking in

general, but day before yesterday we had an address from one member-Mr. D. B. Moore of Tippah county-which formed an exception worthy of more particular notice. I wish I could give you a literal report; Pickwick would be selemn in comparison with it. Mr. Moore evidently conceived himself to be an orator, as Brutus was; but in attempting to cover the whole subject (the Montgomery Constitution), he spread himself out very thin. I will "back" him to quote more Scripture incorrectly. irreverently, and irrelevantly, in a given time, than any other man on the North American Continent. His "like we" was peculiarly refreshing, and his classical and historical allusions had a strong flavor of orignality. He quoted Patrick Henry as saying, "Let Cæsar have his Brutus;" told about piling "Pelion upon Pelion!" and I understood him to allude to Samson as killing Goliah, but will not swear to that. He thought the submission of the Secession ordinance to the people in Texas had produced an excellent effect. Previous to it, THE N. Y-TRIBUNE had said: "Secession is but a scheme of the demagogues; a move on the political chess-board; the people oppose it." But afterward it began to ask: "How is this? What does it all mean? The people seem to have a hand in it, and to be in earnest, too." The tone of Mr. Seward also changed radically, he observed, after that election. Mr. Moore spoke an hour and a half, and the other members listened courteously, though betraying a lurking suspicion that he was a bore. In person, Mr. M. looks a little like Col. Henry S. Lane, Senator elect from Indiana; and the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Convention, who, in a gray coat, and without a neckerchief, walks to and fro, with hands in his pockets, bears in his countenance a decided resemblance to Gen. James H. Lane, Senator expectant from Kansas; but it is safe to infer that he cannot pour out the intense and bitter eloquence of that astonishing frontier orator. Shall I give you a little of the familiar con-

versation of the members, as they smoke their post-prandial eigars in the hall, waiting for the Convention to be called to order? They all have titles, and by them I will designate them, rather than individualize them more clearly.

Judge-Toombs is a great blusterer. When he is speaking, he seems determined to force, to are of plain wood, painted black. Their chairs drice you into agreeing with him. Howell Cobb is another blusterer, a good deal like him but immensely fond of good dinners. Stephens is very different. When he speaks, you feel that he desires to carry you with him only by the power of reason and argument.

Colonel-I knew him when he used to be a mail-carrier in Georgia. He was a poor orphau boy, but a charitable society of ladies educated him. He is a very small man, with a hand no wider than my three fingers, and as transparent as any lady's who has been sick for a month. He always looked like an invalid. If you were to cut his head off, I don't believe he would

bleed a pint. Major-Do you know what frightended Abe Lincoln out of Baltimore? Somebody told him that Aleck Stephens was lying in wait for him on a street corner, with a four-pounder strapped to his back. When he heard of that, he sloped. [Loud laughter from the group.]

Judge-Well, Lincoln has been abused imnensely about his flight through Baltimore, but I believe the man acted from good motives. He knew that his partisans there meant to make a demonstration when he arrived, and that they were very obnoxious to the people; and he had good reason to believe that it would produce trouble, and perhaps bloodshed; so he went away to avoid it.

Colonel-I wonder who this man Lane is that Lincoln has appointed District-Judge in Al-

Major-I never knew but one family of Lanes there; they lived in North Alabama, and were relations, I believe, of Gen. Jo. Lane of Oregon. They were a very reputable family. Whoever it is, he'll have a good thing-good pay, and no work to do.

Judge-Why don't Lincoln make all the anpointments down here, now he's about it? Let's get up recommendations for some Justice of the Peace and apply for a Judgeship for him. There's one in my district who would take it. He's hot against everything connected with Se-

Here the President calls the Convention to order, and here your correspondent will close his

### FROM LOUISIANA.

THE COERCION OF THE BORDER STATES From Our Special Correspondent.
NEW-ORLEANS, April 2, 1861.

We, the people (I know this beginning is pon derous, but I spent so much time in the late virtueus and lamented Louisiana Convention that I fall quite unconsciously into the official style)we, the people, made a demonstration yesterday, of no great intrinsic importance, but very signifwere giants in these days," All eround you are blows, The accession was the election of six Dis-

broad-shouldered, herculean-framed, well-propor- | trict Judges for this city. There was not much general interest in the contest, and less than half the legal votes of the city were polled.

But one of the candidates for the Hd District Judgeship was Judge Kennedy-a violent Secession member of the Louisiana Convention aforesaid, who steadfastly opposed submitting the Secession ordinance and the Montgomery Constitution to the popular vote. Judge Kennedy has a profound contempt for the people; and they lemonstrated yesterday that the feeling is quite reciprocal. They not only defeated bim, but landed him so high and dry on the shelf that it will require an unusually strong wave to set him affoat again. Out of more than 6,000 votes he received less than 1,300; and so he is consigned to private life. I fear that he and his friend Judge Semmes will now have a more hearty disgust than ever for "mere numerical majorities." This is but the beginning of the end.

Our fire-enters are intensely bitter upon the Border Slave States for refusing to throw themselves into the whirlpool of Secession. Curses both loud and deep are invoked upon Tennessee, Kentucky, and Virginia. The gallant Andy Johnson is just now the best abused of men in the Confederate States of America. I have heard the gentle wish expressed several times that his people might hang him on the nearest tree. The Secessionists are at present looking hopefully to Virginia. They think she will soon come out of the Union with a momentum which will bring all the Southern States with her. If the Border Slave States do not come, the Confederate Congress, probably at its next session, will attempt to coerce them by levying a heavy import duty on slaves-25 or 30 per cent is talked of.

They are determined either to persuade or drive all the Slave States into their ranks. Their great fear is that if this is not done, Virginia and the adjacent States will gradually become abolitionized, and bring free territory down to the very line of the Gulf States. They are quite willing to subject Kentucky and Virginia to all the embarrassment and peril of contiguity to a free foreign republic, which of course would not trouble itself to return their runaway negroes; but they will move heaven and earth to save themselves from any such possible contin-

These Secessionists have remarkably expansive ideas. They are gentlemen of magnificent expectations. "Sir," remarked one of them-a Judge, too -- in conversation with me to-day, "in seven years the Southern Confederacy will be the greatest and richest nation on earth. We shall have Cuba, and Mexico, and Central America, and every State west of the Alleghanies. We are the natural market of the North-Western States, and they are bound to join us!" Think of that, will you ? Imagine Father Giddings, and Carl Schurz, and Owen Lovejoy-the Western Reserve of Ohio and the stannch Republican States of Wisconsin and Michigan, in a Slave Confederacy !

Our Secession organs seize upon and reproduce all the barefaced falsehoods of the Northern Pro-Slavery press with amusing avidity. Even the sensation stories of the ancient Munchausen of The N. Y. Herald about suffering and disaffection in the North are daily paraded before us. Our merchants and other business men, three-fourths of whom are of Northern birth, smile quietly at them, as illustrating what enormous lies a man can tell who gives his whole mind to it. Here and there a native believes them, and the Secession editors swallow them whole. If The Herald were to state that a hundred thousand of your working men had burned the Astor House, turned the North River up Broadway, deposed the City Government, taken possession of all the Fifth-avenue palaces, and were now parading the streets bearing Mr. Horace Greeley's head upon a pole, and crying "Bread or Blood," they wouldn't have the faintest suspicion that it was n hoax.

The interior papers of Mississippi and Alabama, for the last few weeks, record an unusual and alarming number of instances in which slaves have murdered their overseers and masters. I have no specific information as to the cause, but prudence and common sense ought to teach slaveholders in such times as these not to converse as freely and unreservedly about the progress and strength of Abolitionism, and other indred topics, as they almost invariably do, in the presence of their negroes.

The weather continues excessively hot, with frequent showers.

#### FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

HIGH STATE OF EXCITEMENT. PROMPT ACTION BY MAJ. ANDERSON-WHAT IS From Our Special Correspondent.
CHARLESTON, S. C., April 4, 1861.

The prompt action of Maj. Anderson in connection with the act of the rebels of firing into the schooner bearing the American flag, and his apparent readiness to accept the consequences of occupying high ground, has not a little astonished people here, especially those who have been predicting other things of him. If any one was disposed to censure the Major for omitting to take steps more active than he did take when the Star of the West was fired into, certainly there was no ground on this occasion for the complaint that he was wanting in either activity or interest. The rebel batteries fired into a vessel carrying the stars and stripes. That was enough. It was an act to be resented, and if, on examination, it was for him to do so, Maj. Anderson was ready to resent the act from the walls and ports of Fort Sumter. In consequence of this transaction, the exciting rumors from Washington and Montgomery, and the departure of Licut. Taibot for Washington, have given an unusual excitement to the city for the last 24 hours. Everybody declares that we now see the beginning of the end. Gen. Beauregard has a commendable way of keeping his own counsels, and neither Gov. Pickens nor his men will tell; and so every man is at liberty to draw his own inferences from what is going on. In the best-informed quarters, these inferences are, that all communication between Fort Sumter and the outside world, including provisions and mails will be immediately cut off, and therefore Major Anderson's future course must be on his own responsibility, or in accordance with orders previously received, for the Federal Government will not be allowed to communicate with him, except it shall open a new medium, by employing the army and navy. That while the rebel forces are in a good state of readiness, no attack will be made on Fort Sumter unless Government does something to provoke one, by undertaking to communicate with Fort Sumter as aforesaid. It is understood

that these measures will be taken by the direct order of Jeff. Davis, who will ignore the peace representations of his Commissioners and pursue his own course, based on a disbelief of such representations. The policy will be to starve Major Anderson out, and unless the Government changes his situation, either by withdrawing or strengthening him, he will before long be compelled to surrender or vary the programme by taking the injative by opening his guns on the rebels. So you see matters are getting narrowed down to very small points, when the Government, it would seem, must act, and either withdraw Major Anderson or reënforce him.

It is not generally understood here that Lieut. Talbot goes to Washington as the bearer of dispatches, or for information, but that he goes in conformity with the order of the Department, in connection with his recent promotion and transfer to the Pacific Department. The inference is quite general that he will not return, and that, therefore, his departure has no immediate con nection with the events of the day.

The men who rowed Lieutenants Snyder and Talbot up to the city improved the opportunity to purchase some tobacco and some few things which in the fort are no doubt luxuries at the present time, but the police nabbed all the articles. It is a question whether these rebels are not base enough to peison the water of the fort, if they should get a chance.

There are not a few who are looking for an

attempt to strengthen Fort Sumter with men and provisions, especially with the latter. The idea is that a vessel with provisions will be sent first, and if her entrance is resented, the American flag will be protected in Charleston harbor and Fort Sumter both. Another and an influential class cling to the idea that there will be no such attempt, but that the garrison will be withdrawn. This opinion is based more on the fact that the attempt would be an expensive one, and require more men than the Government can at present command, than on any good feeling at Washington toward the Seceded States. Whenever you get the honest opinion of those whose opinion is worth anything, it will be found to be that Fort Sumter may be reënforced by no greater number than "fought and bled" at Monterey. Five thousand would make a sure thing of it; less could do it. Of course, the enterprise must be undertaken with the right sort of will, and not with the half-and-halfness of which we have seen so much. It is practicable to land troops above and below the harbor, or both. The Rebel forces are now about equally divided on the two sides-say fifteen hundred, at the largest, on a side. They are not appointed with any special reference to repelling a land attack; and when we recollect how Cerro Gordo and Chepottepec were carried, we cannot doubt that these butteries may be carried with emparative ease. The hardest way to reach Fort Sumter would be through the harbor, in the face of the batteries erected for the special work of keeping vessels out. A wolf in a sheepfold nover produced greater consternation than would follow the appearance of troops in the rear. Can the Rebel forces prevent a landing? Not if the landing is conducted under the cover of a vessel of war, whose gues would effectually keep at bay the infantry, which is all that could be brought to oppose the disembarkation.

Among the leaders the prediction is freely indulged in that after the first gun is fired it will not be three months before Washington city will be in the hands of Jeff. Davis. There are many who really believe in this, and it would be folly to deny that plans are on foot for exceuting the purpose.

#### WAKING UP.

From Our Own Correspondent. CHARLESTON, April 4, 1861.

The City of Charleston has been taking a nar for two or three weeks, but has suddenly aroused, and things are getting quite exciting. The attack of the Star of the West Battery to have commenced it. This foolish affair took place in broad daylight yesterday afternoon, and doubtless was the work of some of the upcountry volunteers, who keep their skin full of whishy all the time. Whatever gave rise to it, one thing is certain, that it has hastened the day when some satisfactory settlement must be made. It is said that Maj. Anderson was notified last night that no provisions would be sent him after to-day, and that the Fort must be evacuated in forty-eight hours. Whether this be true or not, it is certain Lieuts, Talbot and Schneider arrived from Fort Sumter this morning, and after an interview with Gov. Pickens proceeded to Washington. One rumor is that Gen. Beauregard guaranteed peace until their return, and another seems to favor the idea that no demand has yet been made for the Fort, but that the visit of the officers to Washington is to obtain instructions from the Government as to what course they shall pursue in case of an insult to the United States flag such as that offered to the schooner yesterday afternoon. The opinion of the fire-enters in regard to Mai. Anderson has greatly changed lately. There were many a few weeks since who believed he would at the last mement decline under any cirsumstances to fight against the rebels; the people, however, to-day are not more unanimous upon anything than they are in the conviction that Maj. Anderson will, if strengthened by his Government, not only make a gallant fight, but give them immease trouble. I really believe and hope that this is a proper appreciation of his character. He has a good cause, and Constitutional Liberty and Human Progess will be noble battle-cries to urge a brave man on to victory. The latest rumor of all, and one which is possibly true, is that Lieut, Talbot went alone to Washington to enter upon the new duties of his preferment; but that, as matters look like war, and as possibly a demand was this morning made for the Fort, he took dispatches to the Government from Maj. Anderson. The telegraph. however, will decide the doubt long before this The redoubtable Mr. Wigfall made a bunkum

speech last evening from the balcony of the Mills House. The band arrived to serenade him at a quarter before ten, but it was eleven before he could be found, in order to reply to the compliment. The people remained in the cold waiting for upward of an hour. Meantime, calls were made for many distinguished individuals; the favorites of the crowd, among Northern celebrities, seemed to be Uncle Abe, Horace Greeley, Henry Ward Beecher, and Harriet Beecher Stowe. The most distinguished members of the elite of Charleston society who were called upon were Peter Mosleman, Thomas Y. Simons, and

Dr. Rincker. Mr. Simons was the only one to respond, and he amused the audience for a few minutes only, until the orator of the evening arrived. Wigfall commenced by assuring the Palmettoans that they were decidedly the greatest and most extraordinary people in the world-a circumstance which they never need to be reminded of; he then ascribed to them the whole credit of having broken up the Government of the United States-a fact which must have sent every honest man in the company home with a stain upon his conscience which time will never efface. But Wigfall, as he thought, made a great point last night upon the Star-of-the-West question, and excited much spirituous enthusiasm by describing the bravery with which South Caro lina sent the unarmed vessel staggering out of the barbor when she made her appearance with a flag exhibiting thirty-three stars. Of course, every man with two grains of common sense saw the flimsy character of Wigfall's logic, for a flag with thirty-four stars has been floating in their very faces ever since, from Sumter's battlements, and up to this date has defied their attack. Wigfall was great on the aggression question, and announced his determination to march on the North next Spring. The queer genius concluded with a rigmarole in which he confounded liberty and progress with the cause of the South. What right has such a man as he to pollute the sacred name of liberty by taking it upon his lips?

I believe I have before mentioned the strong feeling existing against Capt. Doubleday, the second in command of Fort Sumter. A little instance of the brutalizing influence of Slavery occurred in my hearing a day or two since Dr. Davager, the Surgeon of the Floating Battery, who has quite a lucrative practice in the city, was asked why he accepted the position. His reply, preceded by an oath utterly unfit for Northern ears, was that his greatest ambition was to possess the head of the scoundrel Double day! God grant the captain may be permitted to fight the glorious battle of civilization, and live to receive the gratitude of the Empire State, who is proud to acknowledge him her son

The premoters of the Liverpool steamship enterprise have made a call for the first installment on account of stock. They may as well hold on upon their money, for they will certainly want it before the year is out; and they may take my word for it that they cannot impose upon John Bull's credulity to get assistance from im toward any such mad-brained scheme. Before this enterprise comes to maturity, I expect to hear that cotton is growing in three out of the four quarters of the globe, and in many islands of the sea.

THE TRIBUNE correspondent is daily inquired for, and much wanted; but up to this date has not been "spotted."

STARVATION FOR FORT SUMPER. THE SLAVEHOLDING DESPOTISM.

supplies or mails to reach Fort Sumter, it having

From Our Own Correspondent.
CHARLESTON, S. C., April 6, 1861. The rebels will from to-day permit no more

cen considered more prudent by the Convention to starve the garrison out than risk the chivalrous lives of Carolinians in an attempt to take the fort. This is doubtless their best policy, for whatever obstacles may have been thrown in Mr. Lincoln's way by the late corrupt Administration it is quite certain that if they commence an attack upon Major Anderson, the whole North will rise up and indignantly demand that the sword shall not be stayed until the United States flag waves over every island in Charleston harbor. The latest news from Washington has given hope to all the Union men in this city; ardent and carnest are the desires of a thousand true hearts even here to see the honor of their country vindicated and its laws maintained and executed. The recinforcement of Fort Sumter would do something more than defy the united assaults of all the sand-banks upon Morris Island and the attacks from the rickety position at Fort Moultrie-it would give new life and vigor to the men Thoughts and opinions which now can only be expressed in an undertone, and only where the strictest confidence exists, would then be exchanged without fear in open day, and hundreds of industrious and honest non-slaveholders, who now walk about with bated breath, knowing that they depend upon the tender mercies of a vile Pro-Slavery mob, would then commune with their fellow-men, and great and powerful additions would be made to the already considerable number who are known to stand upon the Constitution of their fathers. I think I have a right to demand from my countrymen in the free North that some consideration should be paid to the non-slaveholding Union men in the extreme South. I utter no extreme opinion, and am entirely within the bounds of truth, when I say that no people in continental Europe ever grouned under a worse despotism than do those American citizens in the South who, true to their allegiance and their oaths, will not prostitute themselves to the traitorous designs of the rebels. The vilest system of espionage is maintained in the cases of all able-bodied men who have refused to enter the trensonable ranks; low policemen and Post-Office clerks are on the most affectionate terms of friendship; Custom-house officers who for twenty years have drawn their subsistence from the nation's purse, prostituto themselves to become spies upon the actions of poor but honest stevedores and laborers; letter carriers keep a strict account of every house at which they deliver Northern letters; so that, taking all things into consideration, it requires courage to be an honest man here. Unlike most despotie countries, a trial would be considered unnecessary here, and the consequences of a discovery that a man was a patriot and a lover of Freedom, would certainly condemn him to very unpleasant treatment at the hands of a barbarous mob. I therefore claim for American citizens here the same protection which their country would throw around them in a foreign land. They need it, they desire it, it is their inalienable right, and I trust and believe that the Government will afford it. If The N. Y. Times is satisfied with publishing mere accounts which the rebels give of themselves, instead of inquiring into the state of society and the feelings and wants of the people, what is that to me? Your cotemporary is welcome to call me a spy, for it brings to me no consciousness that I lack in duty to my country if I can, in the humblest way, assist to defeat the piratical schemes of political marauders, if I can help, to even the smallest extent, in dragging before the light of day the words and acts of men who have conspired against the cause of Freedon and the world's progress. If I can only expose

concoction of Pro-Slavery devilment, I shall have the proud consciousness that I have done my duty; I shall be justified in the eyes of my patriotic countrymen, and of all lovers of Human Freedom; and my mind will be at peace, even if I should fail to insure the sympathy and consideration of The N. Y. Times. At all events. I rather prefer to be unknown here, and aid my country and the cause of Constitutional Liberty, than be known, if I must administer to the whims and caprices of a disgusting mob of nigger drivers The Palmettoans are sadly disappointed at the

eagerness which was displayed in taking up the Government loan; they try to make a point out of the fact that but few offers came from the South. Had they consulted the history of past loans the same circumstance would have struck them. It is only natural that the bids should come from that section of country in which nearly all the capital and enterprise are situated. The true part of the story, and that which cuts them to the quick, is the very evident fact that at home, and in every center of constitutional liberty in the world, the United States can obtain all the supplies she can possibly need; while the truth is by this time notorious that after the South have expended the little money they possess, they can go begging round the world, but will never find dupes to advance them money.

The Charleston papers have paragraphs this morning which foreshadow the policy to be pursued toward Wm. H. Russell of The London Times, on his arrival here. He is to be lionized, petted, fawned upon, and caressed; the ladies are authorized to take him by storm, and feast him upon the beauties and advantages which lie upon the surface of their very peculiar institution, Mr. Russell, however, I venture to predict, cannot be made a puppet of. I am certain that if he desires to benefit his race and the cause of civilization all over the world, he will not be seduced into flattering an institution which in its inner workings, is disgusting to all moral and virtuous men. I think Mr. Russell will not be satisfied with merely glancing at the outside and South-side views of human bondage.

The news from Virginia has struck terror into the hearts of the fire-eaters. Two to one was a majority against treason which they had no idea could be mustered in the Old Dominion. If the Border States only knew of the contempt in which they are held by the rebels, and the uses that at the same time they wish to make of them, they would at once decide-now, at once, first of all-to cooperate heart and hand with the North to put down treason. No man with any brains can possibly advocate compromise at such a moment. The pirates now under arms are so utterly unreliable that they would only make use of one concession for the purpose of demanding more, and attempt to reduce the whole nation to the position of a dependency on a Slave Oligarchy.

I am happy to inform you that there is coniderable trouble to-day with the German and frish volunteers. Those who have had permits to visit their friends cannot be got back to the islands, and there are a large number on Morris Island who have caused almost a mutiny by expressing their determination to get home. Meantime their families are suffering fearfully. I know of some twenty families in the neighborheed of Eason's foundery, up town, who for three weeks have been living on bominy and rice; and the end is not yet. The only regret in my mind is that the innocent are suffering with the guilty.

# FROM FLORIDA.

THE BROOKLYN-KEY WEST-TOR-

TUGAS.

NO RE-ENFORCEMENTS YET LANDED.

orrespondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

U. S. STEAN-SLOOP BROOKLYN, at anchor off Pensacola Bar, Taesday, April 2, 1861.

Very unexpected to me, another opportunity is presented to forward by private conveyance a letter to you, in which I will endeavor to furnish you with the particulars of some of our doings

since my missive of the 19th ult. I can assure you our condition has been deplorable enough for some time past. At one peried, we were almost reduced to the point of starvation, so successfully had the edict of Gen. Braxton Bragg, forbidding all communication with United States vessels, been carried out. As we were thus necessitated to procure the necessities of life elsewhere, we "up anchor" on the 22d ult., and steamed direct to Key West, at which place we arrived in excellent time. Here, everything was perfectly quiet, but as we run into the harbor, the hot-headed rebels that observed us busied themselves in hoisting Secession flags, and as they were tauntingly flung to the

Their contemptible actions did not receive the least notice from us; as our mission was not a hostile one, we quietly communicated with the shore, and in an incredible short period of time, had made purchases of such articles of daily consumption as it was actually necessary for us to have. I would have you to distinctly understand that all our transactions were with "Union" sympathizers, as we deemed it essentially an act of justice that all the good we could do them was demanded from us.

breeze, accompanied the act with shouts of

It was a subject of much merriment to us to become acquainted with the fact that immediately upon the Secessionists, or these interested in the raising of the flags, becoming apprised of our partial dealings, in the purchasing of our provisions, they became pocket-stricken to such an extent, that ere the next morning orders had been issued to lower the rebel ensigns, with what little effect they soon became aware. It did them no good, however, as under the circumstances we would not have expended a single dollar with them.

This little fact will bear moralizing upon; their sympathy with the traitorous gangs that have been so delicately termed "Secessionists," was at blood-heat so long as it was to their interest so to be; but, the very instant you struck their vulnerable point, the pocket, it seemed to mels away in such an accommodating manner that it led me to believe that any principle or feeling held by them would be sacrificed for the less pecuniary gain.

The trip to Key West was of the greatest possible relief to us, as the monotony of our daily life, bound hand and foot as we were, had become absolutely insufferable. The time occupied in making it was but 9 days, the return being accomplished in the very quick time of 52 hours.

While we were there, although our means of obtaining intelligence was exceedingly limited, I was successful in gaining a few meager particuone foul nest of treachery, and lay bare one vile